THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!
DEADPOOL
MARVEL
008
DUGGAN
LOLLI
REDMOND
ALL-NEW STORY
DEADPOOL VS. SABRETOOTH
STARTS NOW!
ALL RED

Avenger...Assassin...Superstar...Smelly person...Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Somehow, despite making his money as a gun for hire, Wade has become one of the most beloved "heroes" in the world. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

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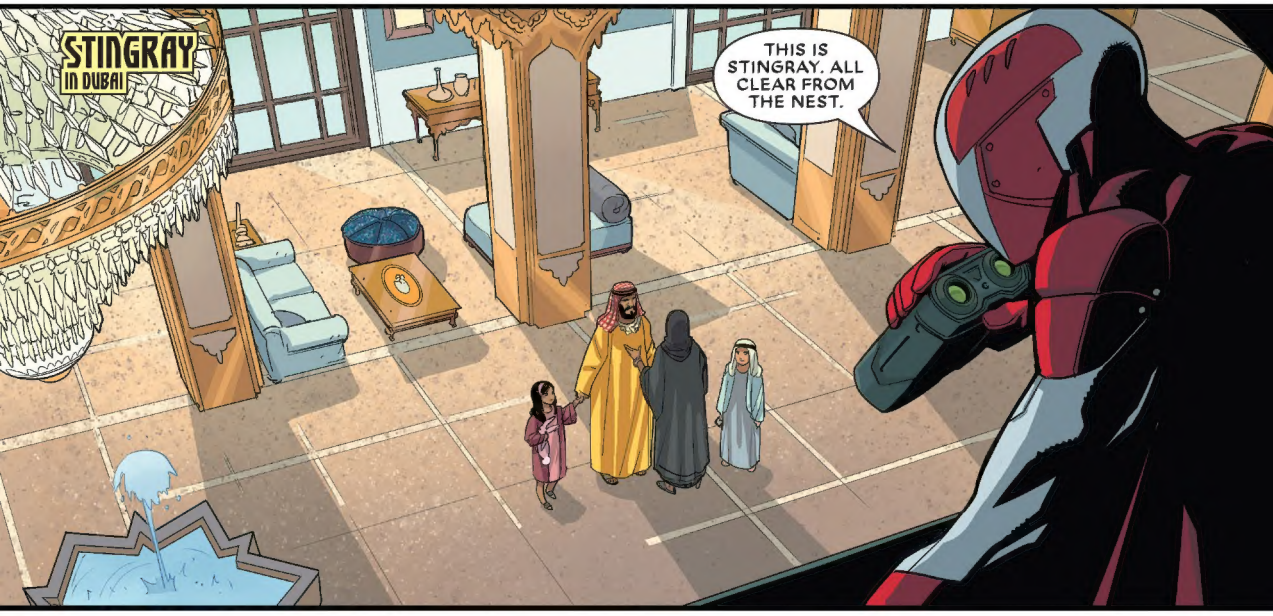
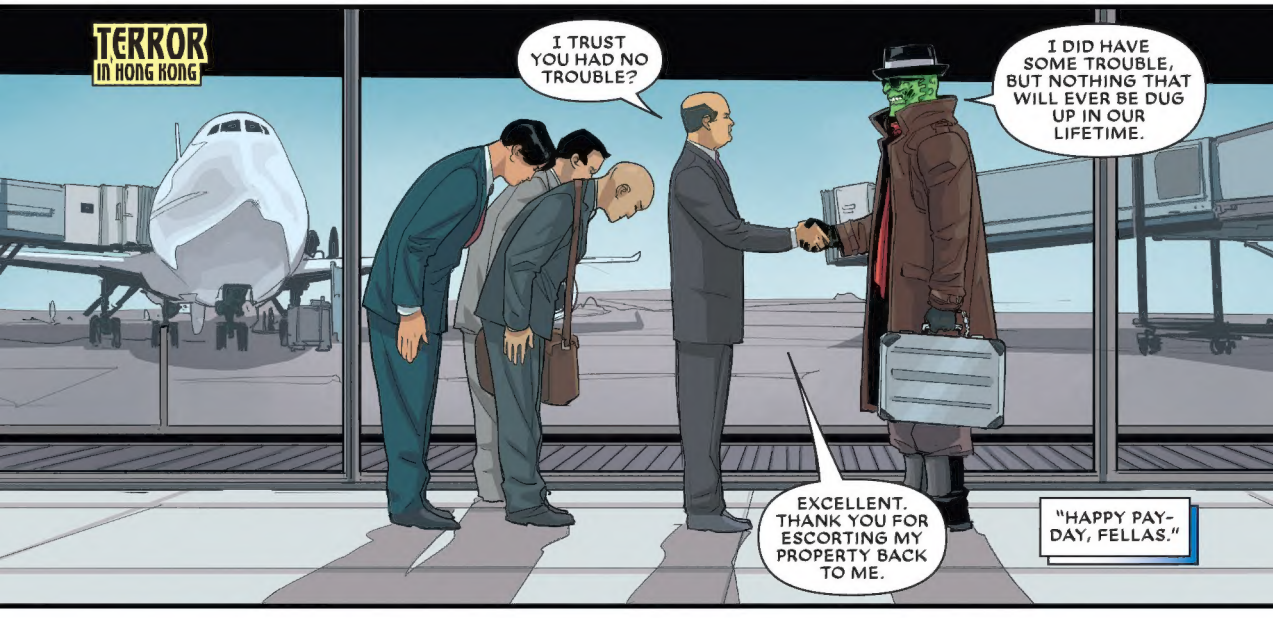
SLAPSTICK
IN LITTLE ITALY
¡GRACIAS!
THESE NO-GOOD IRISH WILL NOT COME AROUND ANYMORE, I THINK.
UH. DID YOU GET PUNCHED IN YOUR EYES?

SOLO
AT THE MET
THANK YOU SO MUCH! WE'D HAVE LOST EVERYTHING TONIGHT IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU.

MASACRE
AT THE PORT OF LOS ANGELES
¡BUENO!
ESTAN LIBRES DE PERSEGUIR SU PROPIA JUSTICIA.


STINGRAY
IN DUBAI
THIS IS STINGRAY. ALL CLEAR FROM THE NEST.

FOOLKILLER
IN LONDON
YOU CAN'T KEEP US APART! I'LL EAT HER! YOU HEAR ME?
I'LL EAT HER UP!
YEAH, WELL LADY HOOHA'S NOT GONNA BE SO EDIBLE WHEN YOU GET OUT OF THE CAN IN 25 TO LIFE.


TERROR
IN HONG KONG
I TRUST YOU HAD NO TROUBLE?
I DID HAVE SOME TROUBLE, BUT NOTHING THAT WILL EVER BE DUG UP IN OUR LIFETIME.
EXCELLENT. THANK YOU FOR ESCORTING MY PROPERTY BACK TO ME.
"HAPPY PAY-DAY, FELLAS."

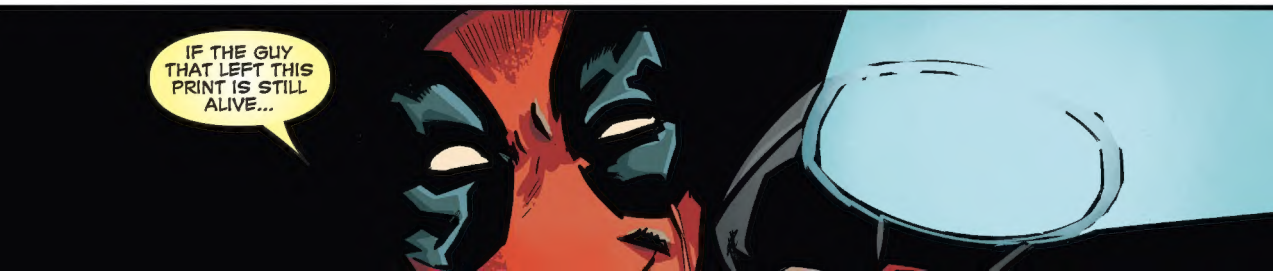
SCHAEFER THEATER.
THE NEXT DAY...
THIS IS A NICE CHANGE OF PACE.
YEAH, USUALLY WE HAVE TO FIGHT DEADPOOL FOR OUR MONEY.
NOT THAT HE'S TRYING TO STEAL FROM US--HE'S JUST NOT VERY ORGANIZED.
WELL, THERE ARE GOING TO BE SOME CHANGES AROUND HERE. MY NAME'S SCOTT ADSIT, AND DEADPOOL'S ASKED ME TO JOIN MERCS FOR MONEY IN AN ORGANIZATIONAL AND TACTICAL CAPACITY.
I HAVE OVER 15 YEARS OF EXPERIENCE IN LAW ENFORCEMENT, INCLUDING 10 YEARS AT S.H.I.E.L.D.
AS YOU KNOW DEADPOOL HAS HAD TO STEP AWAY FROM THE COMPANY TO DEAL WITH A PERSONAL MATTER.
WELL, HE KNOWS I'M ON MY WAY TO BECOMING A THERAPIST, AND THE ONE THING I CAN TELL YOU ABOUT DEADPOOL'S HEAD IS THAT--
HEY, WHAT ABOUT FAKE DOCTOR/REAL PATIENT CONFIDENTIALITY?
FINE. I WON'T SHARE MY OBSERVATIONS ON THE MAN WE'VE ALL ENTRUSTED OUR LIVELIHOODS TO...

BUTLER'S Medical Supply
"ALLS I'LL SAY IS THAT HE SAID HE WAS SEEING HIS OLD DOCTOR..."
THE END IS NEAR!
AHOY!
I remember this place, too. Not much fun, if I recall...
...but maybe you remember differently?
FUP FUP

I'M DONE TALKING TO YOU, MADCAP.

HA-HA-HA-HA!
Well, this is weird.
NO, I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN ALMOST A WEEK, SO THE HALLUCINATIONS HAVE ME NOW.
HUHN.

Ooh, did you find a ***clue***?
SHUT IT.


IF THE GUY THAT LEFT THIS PRINT IS STILL ALIVE...

"...I'M GONNA MAKE HIM WISH HE WAS DEAD."
GIRLS LIVE 24/7
ANGEL'S CLUB
I DON'T CARE IF YOU'RE A CARD-CARRYING MEMBER OF POWER PACK...

PRIVATE CLUB
MASSAGES
...MOVE ALONG, FREAK.
ARE YOU A RIGHTY OR A LEFTY?

WHUNK
WUDD
SHHK
WELL, YOU'RE A RIGHTY NOW.
AEEEEEIIIII!
DON'T PASS OUT NOW. YOU'D LIKELY RUPTURE THE ARTERIES I WENT TO THE TROUBLE OF AVOIDING.
PUH-PLEASE...
SHH.

I'M HERE FOR MICHAEL LOGUE. HIS NAME IS ON THE DEED.
AND ANYONE THAT'S BEING HELD HERE AGAINST THEIR WILL--RAISE YOUR HAND.
AS I THOUGHT.
PICK UP WHAT YOU CAN, AND RUN.
HEY!
HANG ON A MIN--
IF YOUR NAME ISN'T MICHAEL LOGUE, DO NOT SPEAK.
WHOKK
YOU'RE GONNA BE SORRY, MISTER.
HEY, LOGUE! GET OUT HERE!
WHO THE HELL IS INTERRUPTIN'--

YUH-YOU!
AH.
I CAN SEE WE ARE *ACQUAINTED.* FORGIVE ME FOR NOT BEING ABLE TO RECALL OUR EVER HAVING MET.
DON'T HURT ME!
PUH-PLEASE DON'T HURT ME.
EVERYONE NOT NAMED MICHAEL LOGUE--*LEAVE.*
HO-HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
YOUR PRINTS WERE AT ONE OF BUTLER'S FRONT COMPANIES.
NO MORE QUESTIONS.
IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, START AT THE BEGINNING.
BUTLER HIRED ME AND SOME SERVICE BUDDIES TO BAG AND TAG YOU...FRUH-FROM TIME TO TIME.
HE SAID...HE SAID YOU'D NEVER REMEMBER.
WHEN DID YOU MEET BUTLER, AND HOW LONG DID YOU WORK FOR HIM?
I--UH.

YEAAANNG.

GKK.

WUMP

HENHNHH

SERIOUSLY?!

BWOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO
PLEASE, YOU JUST HAVE TO SAVE MY FRIEND!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, SIR!
YOUR VIGOROUS MOUTH-TO-MOUTH LIKELY SAVED HIS LIFE.
AMBULANCE
AWESOME!
TELL NO ONE.
HE'S CONSCIOUS AND RESPONSIVE.
YOU SAVED ME?!
I DIDN'T SAY YOU COULD DIE YET.
GAK!
DO NOT LEAVE OUT A SINGLE NAME, DATE, OR DESCRIPTION. START WITH THE FIRST DAY OF YOUR EMPLOYMENT WITH BUTLER TO THE LAST.
ESPECIALLY HITS I DID IN CANADA.
YOU'RE GONNA BUY A JOURNAL AND WRITE DOWN EVERYTHING YOU CAN REMEMBER.
YEAH, YEAH--OKAY, MAN.

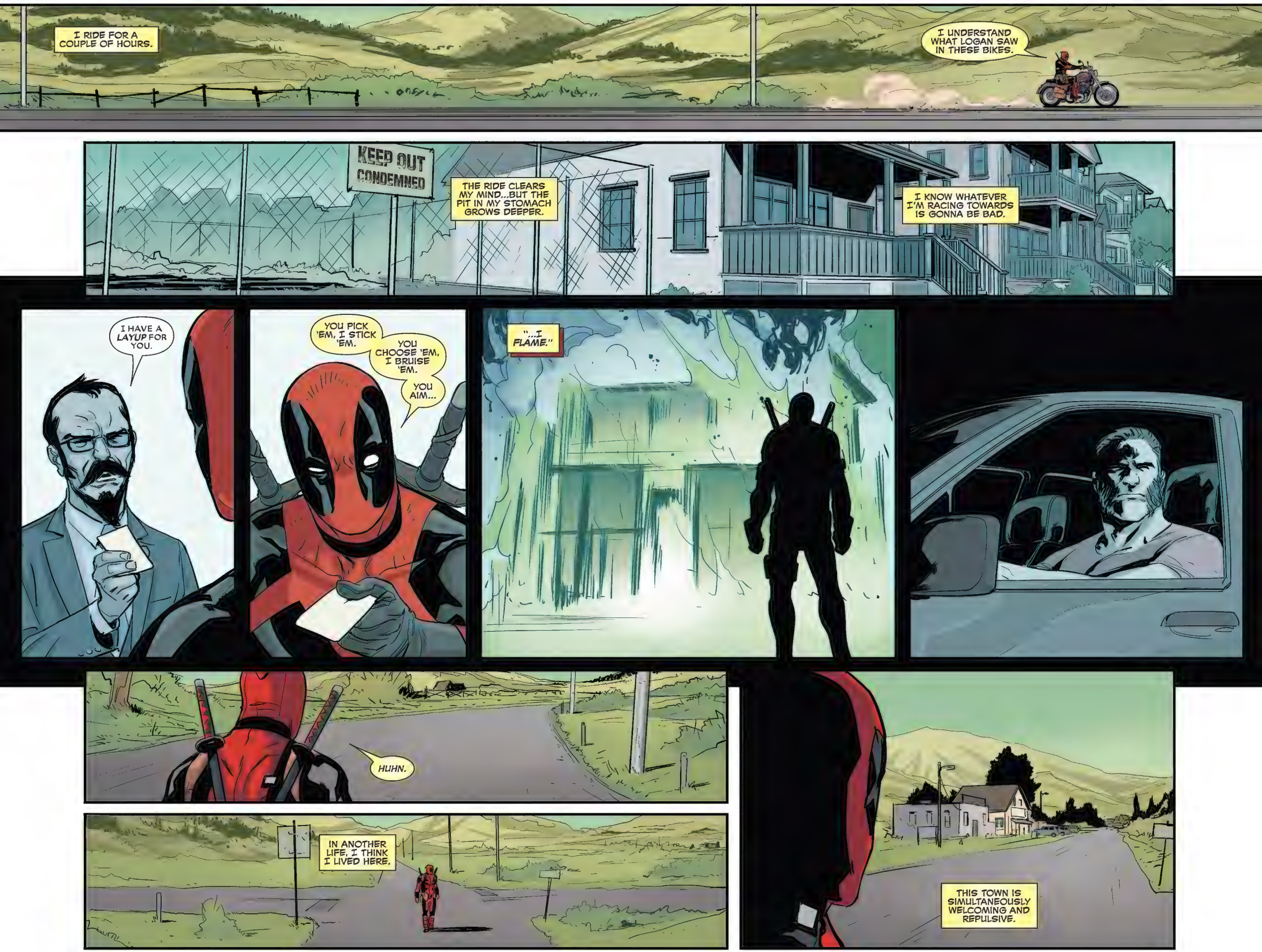
I REMEMBER THERE WERE *TWO* OF YOU THAT TIME.

I WAS WITH SOMEONE ELSE? WHO WAS THE OTHER GUY? WAS IT SABRETOOTH?
HEY, MAN-- HE'S HAVING A CARDIAC EMERGENCY-- LEAVE HIM ALONE!

...
SORRY?

SORRY!

YEAAOOOW!!!
WRITE EVERYTHING DOWN. I'LL BE BACK FOR THE BOOK WHEN I RETURN FROM CANADA.


I RIDE FOR A COUPLE OF HOURS.
I UNDERSTAND WHAT LOGAN SAW IN THESE BIKES.
KEEP OUT CONDEMNED
THE RIDE CLEARS MY MIND...BUT THE PIT IN MY STOMACH GROWS DEEPER.
I KNOW WHATEVER I'M RACING TOWARDS IS GONNA BE BAD.
I HAVE A LAYUP FOR YOU.
YOU PICK 'EM, I STICK 'EM.
YOU CHOOSE 'EM, I BRUISE 'EM.
YOU AIM...
"...I FLAME."
HUHN.
IN ANOTHER LIFE, I THINK I LIVED HERE.
THIS TOWN IS SIMULTANEOUSLY WELCOMING AND REPULSIVE.

A COMEDY CLUB...
...IF I SUDDENLY REMEMBER I USED TO BE A PROP COMIC... THERE'S GOING TO BE ANOTHER FIRE.
I'M BUYING THE BOTTLE.
"IT'S OKAY TO WASH OUT, DEADPOOL."
I'LL JUST TELL BUTLER YOU'RE NOT CUT OUT FOR THIS LIFE.
YEAAAANGH!
SKREEASH
WHO THE HELL DO YE THINK YOU ARE, MAN?!

IDENTITY CONFIRMED. WELCOME AVENGERS MEMBER DEADPOOL.
THOSE ARE WORDS YOU THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER SAY, RIGHT, JARVIS?
AVENGERS
WITH DEADPOOL

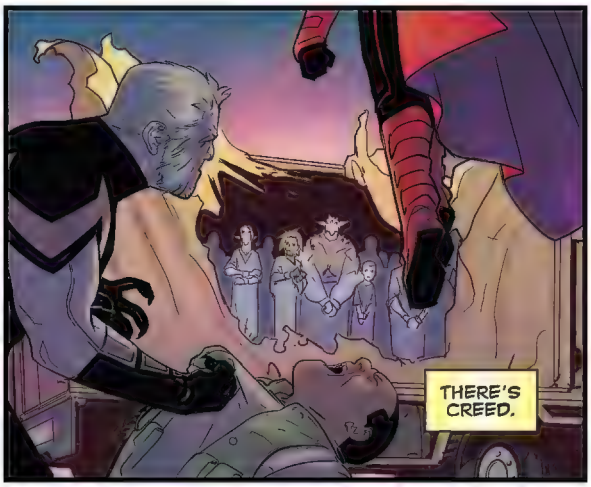
IF YOU SAY SO, SIR.
HEHN. THAT WILL NEVER GET OLD.
I NEED THE CURRENT WHEREABOUTS OF VICTOR CREED.
STAND BY... PROBABLE LOCATION FOUND.

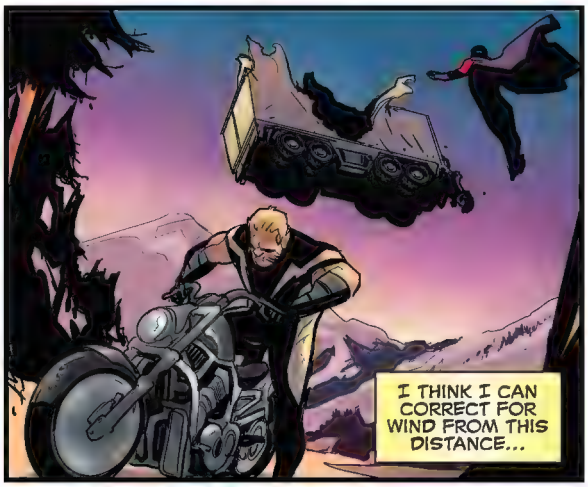
CREED IS REPORTEDLY IN THE COMPANY OF KNOWN CRIMINAL ERIK MAGNUS. LAST CONFIRMED SIGHTING BY S.H.I.E.L.D. WAS IN CENTRAL CANADA.
SEND ALL DATA TO MY PHONE.

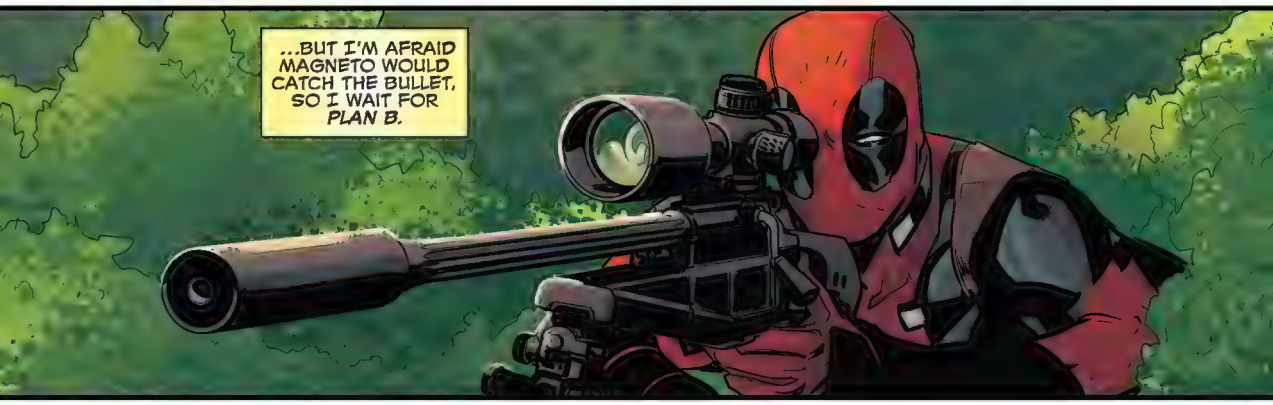
CREED'S AVENGERS STATUS IS UNDETERMINED. HOWEVER, I CAN CONTACT HIM IF YOU--
NO NEED TO CONTACT ANYONE. I'M TAKING SOME PERSONAL TIME.

VERY WELL, SIR.
I TOLD YOU NOT TO CALL ME THAT.
...
VERY WELL, "MY DOPE-ASS FRESH PRINCE."
DAMN STRAIGHT.

FOR SOME REASON THE X-MEN ARE ALWAYS *SURPRISED* WHEN YOU FIND THEM.
LIKE I CAN'T FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF RIPPED METAL AND SHREDDED BODIES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THESE DING-DONGS DID TO PISS OFF THE X-MEN, BUT THEY'RE LEARNING THEIR LESSON.


THERE'S CREED.


I THINK I CAN CORRECT FOR WIND FROM THIS DISTANCE...


...BUT I'M AFRAID MAGNETO WOULD CATCH THE BULLET, SO I WAIT FOR *PLAN B.*

PLAN B IS PRETTY SIMPLE.
I CAME UP WITH IT WHILE DRINKING IN A BAR. I WAS ARGUING THAT YOU COULD KILL WOLVERINE BY DECAPITATING HIM AND DISSOLVING HIS HEAD IN ACID.
RINSE AND REPEAT AS NECESSARY.
I FORGET WHO THOUGHT THAT WAS A STUPID PLAN... I *THINK* IT WAS LOGAN.
ANYWAY, HE ALWAYS RODE AROUND ON THOSE MOTORCYCLES AND I SAID ALL I WOULD NEED IS A LITTLE PIANO WIRE AND A TINY DOG CARRIER.
AND LOGAN STARTED BITCHING ABOUT HOW LIFE WASN'T A CARTOON.

I SWORE IT'D KILL HIM.
UGH. CREED LOOKS LIKE A PEZ DISPENSER, NOT A HEADLESS BODY.
WHAB OOM
AAENNGH!
I'M GLAD LOGAN'S NOT AROUND TO GLOAT ABOUT BEING RIGHT.

THE WIRE WAS SUPPOSED TO GIVE YOU THE OL' "GEORGE R.R. MARTIN HAIRCUT."
TAKE TWO!
<GASP>
<GURGLE>
DON'T TALK.
NOT BECAUSE YOU CAN'T. I JUST DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT.
I REMEMBER.
I FINALLY REMEMBER THE TRUTH.

YOU KILLED MY FAMILY.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

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AN OROBOROS RIP